

## COL. A. D. JAYNES.

## Sedalia Startled by the Announcement of His Sudden Demise.

## She Mourns the Loss of Her Greatest Leader and Benefactor.

## He Dies Suddenly on the Street in Winchendon, Massachusetts.

## His Remains Will Arrive in This City Next Friday for Interment.

All Sedalia was pained and surprised yesterday morning when a telegram was received announcing that Col. A. D. Jaynes had dropped dead at Winchendon, Mass., whither he had gone for treatment, at seven o'clock. The news flew round town like wild fire and was received with the most profound sorrow by every one. Mrs. Jaynes was with him at the time and expected to start for Sedalia with the remains at once. She expected to reach Detroit to day, where she directed her son John to meet her. Mr. John Jaynes was to leave Cincinnati yesterday, for Sedalia, and a message was sent to him at Mitchell, Ind., hoping to intercept him there and apprise him of his father's death and his mother's wishes. It is expected that the body will reach Sedalia Friday afternoon.

Col. A. D. Jaynes was born in Lawrence county, Ohio, Nov. 26, 1829. His ancestors were from Virginia, and participated in many of the important affairs of that state. His father removed to Ohio, where he became largely interested in the iron business, and the youthful Jaynes, though enjoying but limited opportunities for an education, improved rapidly, and became an elegant penman, and expert in arithmetic and accounts. From the age of fourteen to that of twenty-one he received a most careful business training with his father, and then became interested in the mercantile business with C. & H. Kelley. In 1853 he became connected with the Vinton Iron Furnace, Vinton county, O., and continued with this corporation until 1864, having an interest in the management a considerable portion of that time. To more effectually complete the military organization of the state, in 1861, the governor of Ohio requested A. D. Jaynes to raise and equip an independent regiment, which he did, and was commissioned colonel near the close of the war. The regiment was mustered into the United States service as the 141st Regiment Ohio Volunteers. This was one of the finest regiments that did service for the Union during the great civil war. His regiment was mustered out of the service in 1864 by reason of expiration of time. His duties were performed to the entire satisfaction of both civil and military authorities.

After the war closed Col. Jaynes, to find a wider field of enterprise and operation, in company with Cyrus Newkirk, came to the great undeveloped west, and settled in Sedalia, then only a small village. These two gentlemen, after viewing well the surroundings, decided that this point was destined to become a railroad center, and of commercial importance, therefore they organized the First National Bank, in March, 1866, with a capital stock of \$100,000. Col. Jaynes was cashier for the first eight years and then president up to July 1880. He took a prominent part in the organization of the Lexington & St. Louis Railway, and acted as agent of the county in subscribing the stock. He was efficient in 1867-8 in building the Tebo & Neosho Railroad, which afterwards became the M. K. & T. railroad, of which he was much of the time, general agent. In 1874, when the road passed into the hands of a receiver and general manager, Mr. Bond, who resided in New York, appointed Col. Jaynes treasurer and agent of the receiver. Probably to him, more than any other person, the credit of forwarding this great railroad enterprise is due. Col.

Jaynes has been interested in a number of financial institutions outside of Sedalia. He suggested and advocated the introduction of the Holly Water Works now in use in Sedalia, and being intrusted with the negotiation of the bonds for building the works, turned them over to the city complete, at a cost of \$110,000, which was \$50,000 cheaper than any system of like capacity used in this country.

He was an ardent advocate of education, warmly in favor of the improvement of our common school system, a pronounced temperance man, honorable in his intercourse with all men, a friend of the poor and oppressed. Though often solicited to accept positions, both state and national, he always declined, believing his career lay in another direction.

Col. Jaynes was married July 20, 1858, to Miss Mary Jane Brown, of Athens, Ohio. Their family consists of five children, two sons and three daughters, William V., John Brown, Hattie Ellen, Flora May, and Jennie Susan.

Colonel Jaynes was most emphatically a self-made man, individual and positive in his character. By his bravery, energy, persistent and executive gift, he has led his neighbors into new schemes for the building of a new city, and what Sedalia is to-day, commercially, educationally, morally and progressively, is, in a great degree, the result of his enterprise. His royal hospitality has been extended to many of the nation's distinguished representatives, as well as fellow citizens in humble walks. President Rutherford B. Hayes, wife and son, Burchard Hayes, Gen. W. T. Sherman and other distinguished guests: while on a tour through the West, came to Sedalia, Sept. 24, 1879, and breakfasted with Col. Jaynes and lady. President Grant, at one time during his presidential term, made a tour of the Indian Territory with Col. Jaynes and such strong attachments existed between them, that when the Colonel was a delegate to the National Republican convention, at Chicago, in June, 1880, with the "immortal 306," he voted thirty-six times for the nomination of the gallant general for president.

## Why the "Royal" Is the Best.

The improved method by which it has been made possible to produce pure cream of tartar, has had an important bearing upon the manufacture of baking powder. By the process heretofore generally employed, it has been found impossible to remove all impurities, more particularly the tartrate of lime, which remained to such an extent as to greatly impair the quality of the cream of tartar, and to interfere seriously with the strength and wholesomeness of the baking powders into which it entered.

In the new process, which is owned by the Royal Baking Powder Company of New York, and exclusively employed in its extensive tartar works, the imported crude grape acid is so treated as to remove all vestige of tartrate of lime or other impurities, giving a product before unknown—a chemically pure cream of tartar.

By the employment of these superior facilities, the Royal Baking Powder Company has made the Royal Baking Powder, as the chemists all certify, of the highest possible degree of strength, "absolutely pure" and wholesome, and with an always uniform leavening power. It is for these reasons that the "Royal" never fails to produce bread, biscuit, cakes, etc., that are light, sweet, digestible, and wholesome; the eating of which is never followed by indigestion, or any of those physical discomforts attendant upon the partaking of improperly prepared food. In rendering possible the production of a baking powder possessed of these qualifications, the improved method of refining cream of tartar becomes at once a matter of material importance to the culinary world.

## A Hunting Party.

A party consisting of Messrs. D. A. Bowman, William Blackman, Walter Ward, Mack Young, thirteen hounds and four horses, passed through the city yesterday from Chariton county, bound for Osage river on a grand camp hunt. The party had with them plenty to eat and plenty to — and men fully equipped with guns, etc.

## Hay Fever.

Is a type of catarrh having peculiar symptoms. It is attended by an inflamed condition of the lining membrane of the nostrils, tear-ducts and throat, affecting the lungs. An acid mucus is secreted, the discharge is accompanied with a burning sensation. There are severe spasms of sneezing, frequent attacks of headache, watery and inflamed eyes. Ely's Cream Balm is a remedy that can be depended upon. 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. Ely Brothers, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

## THE SORROWS OF SIN.

## A Young Girl of East Sedalia Pays the Penalty of Indiscretion.

In a small frame house, near the corner of Engineer and Fourth streets, yesterday morning at six o'clock, a young girl about seventeen years old, gave birth to an illegitimate child. Her name is Annie Bigsby. She had been in this city only since last Friday, and it was said that she was seeking work.

A BAZOO reporter called at the place yesterday and came near receiving a warm reception from the contents of a red hot, so to speak, teakettle. The woman at whose house the girl was, is something of a virago, and had been considerably stirred up by the visits of reporters who had gone before the BAZOO, so it required considerable urbanity and smoothing over, and no little display of cheek to get at anything like the particulars. But in full view of the steaming tea kettle and directly in front of the irate woman, it was gleaned that the girl was a motherless and friendless girl, with a drunken father whose whereabouts are unknown. The girl has been knocked from pillar to post, and from a tender age has had to fight the world, the flesh, the devil and poverty, all alone. She came to Sedalia from the country where she has been working as a servant. All the persuasive powers of the reporter were exhausted in a vain attempt to get her to disclose the name of her betrayer. She had passed through her hour of trial without medical attendance, and was much exhausted and suffering considerably. The reporter was shown the unfortunate baby, and although a poor judge of the article in the raw, has no hesitancy in pronouncing him a bouncing boy of ten pounds weight.

## MORE MISERY.

## A Young Wife With a Very Young Babe in Great Trouble.

The daily recitals of the troubles and trials of humanity by the newspapers may seem to some of a chestnut, but they never are to the average reporter. It would be supposed that he would get used to the misery encountered almost daily, but he does not.

Night before last the train from the south brought among the passengers a comely young lady of about twenty, with a babe in her arms that looks like it was not more than two weeks old, but the mother says that it is one month old. The woman, whose name is Lizzie Hawk, was on her way, so she says, to Clifton in Cooper county. She got off the train here and went to the ladies' waiting room, where she remained all night, nursing the sickly-looking infant. The train from the south yesterday was six hours late, and a train was made up here to go north at the regular time, nine o'clock. The woman missed this train, it going out, she says, while she was getting something to eat. So she stayed all day yesterday in the waiting room, and last night until 11 o'clock. Yesterday evening at supper time, Lewis Sweeny, the mail carrier who had noticed the woman sitting around the night before, and all day, began to question her and found out her condition. He kindly took her to his home for supper. While at Mr. Sweeny's she told, that, she had been living at Fort Scott, Kan.; that she and her husband, John Hawk, had separated because of his drunkenness and abuse; that he had left Fort Scott for Colorado a short time before she became a mother; that after the child was born she had sold her things and was going to a cousin living five miles north of Clifton, named Wood.

While she was at Mr. Sweeny's she said that she would like to give the baby to some one, and she acted rather strangely night before last, by getting up from her seat in the depot and proceeding down the track some distance, with something on her mind apparently. Officer Jim Gossage noticed her actions and thought she had left the baby on the track, but when he asked

her sharply, "What did you do with that baby," she said quickly, "Why here it is" and drew it out from under her arm.

There is evidently a great wrong somewhere which time, the great healer and discloser of all things will show. Mr. A. A. Walker, who is acquainted with almost every man, woman and child within a radius of ten miles from Clifton, and who was on the train going north last night, said that there was no such person as Wood living where the woman indicated.

## Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

IN SEASICKNESS. Prof. Adolph Ott, New York, says: "I used it for seasickness during an ocean passage. In most cases, the violent symptoms which characterize that disease yielded, and gave way to a healthful action of the functions impaired."

## McNally Acquitted.

The case of Frank McNally at Lexington, was argued yesterday afternoon from 1 o'clock until 5, when it was given to the jury, who returned a verdict of not guilty, after being out twenty-five minutes. The quick verdict was a surprise to every one, but a very gratifying one to McNally.

## They Relieve at Once.

Benson's Caprine Plasters are prompt, thorough and highly medicinal.—Dr. C. V. B. Kennedy.

## She had a Quart of Kummel.

Mont Carnes had a lively time night before last coming home from Leavenworth, on the train. It happened to be located on a chair in the car, near a woman about 65 years old who was going from Leavenworth to Washington D. C. The woman had with her a quart of kummel and was gloriously full, or rather was madly drunk. A gentleman and his sick wife occupied the chairs immediately behind the woman. Every once and a while she would jump up and grab the gentleman or his sick wife by the hair, keeping up all the while an incessant flow of drunken talk, that was at times laughable, but oftener pathetic. Finally she sprang up in her delirium and rushed for the door. Mont, always to be depended upon at such times, sprang after her and succeeded in catching her before she could leap from the train. He forced her back to her seat, and then exchanged seats with the lady and gentleman and watched her closely until the train reached Sedalia. The quart of kummel was taken from her, and incontinently pitched overboard. The woman was traveling alone.

## Indian Territory Devastated.

Sherman, Texas, Oct. 14.—Parties in today from the Indian Territory report the most extensive and destructive prairie fires raging ever known in that section. The kindling of the fires is a mystery, but it is regarded as certain they are of malicious origin. Millions of acres of the finest grazing lands in the country, which a few days ago were covered with the heaviest and richest of grass are now desolate black wastes. The area burned over extends from Vinita on the north to Muskogee on the south, and on either side of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad, as far as the eye can see. A large number of cattle have been burned to death near Pryor Creek, and many telegraph poles burned almost in two. When the fire first started about four days ago the inhabitants of the sparsely settled region attempted to subdue the flames but were unable to do so. The matter of its origin is to be investigated by the Indian agent at Vinita. Many herds of cattle have been deprived of sustenance on their natural range and will have to be driven elsewhere to avoid starving.

One theory as to the origin of the fires is that they were set by sparks from railroad engines, but this is hardly tenable as they are too numerous and made too clean a sweep, not stopping for large streams or heavy strips of timber, the country between them being all burned alike, showing the fires were ignited between the streams and timber belts.

Another theory is they are the result of carelessness by employees in burning old ties taken from the roads while making repairs, as companies do not allow any old ties to remain unburned.

All through the territory in the country tributary to the railroads immense quantities of hay have been stacked, both baled and unbaled, reaching up into the millions of tons.

## A Beautiful Present.

The Virgin Salt Co., of New Haven, Conn., to introduce Virgin Salt into every family are making this grand offer: A Crazy Patchwork Block, enamelled in twelve beautiful colors, and containing the latest Fancy Stitches, on a large Lithographed Card, having a beautiful gold mounted Ideal Portrait in the center, given away with every 10 cent package of Virgin Salt. Virgin Salt has no equal for household purposes. It is the cleanest, purest and whitest Salt ever seen or used. Remember that a large package only costs 10 cents, with the above present. Ask your grocer for it. 10-12-d&w 4w

## Prospecting Railroads.

St. Louis, Oct. 13 (Special).—A special train conveying the Pennsylvania railroad officials arrived in this city this morning and left at 9 a. m. for the west over the Missouri Pacific road. The party consists of G. B. Roberts, president; John Scott, John P. Green, vice-presidents; N. P. Shortridge, Henry D. Welch, John Price Wetherell, Thomas Williams, Sr., (father-in-law of President Roberts) directors; J. N. McCullough, vice-president, Pittsburg, Cincinnati & St. Louis railway company; William Shaw, Thomas D. Messler, Pittsburg; D. B. Comming, E. Y. Townsend, Philadelphia; D. S. Norwall, Assistant Secretary, Pennsylvania Railroad Company; S. B. Liggett, Secretary P. C. & St. L. Railroad Company; John M. Harding, Private Secretary to President Roberts and W. C. Sutherland, Private Secretary to J. N. McCullough.

There mission is to look into the possibility of securing an entrance for a road to be built from St. Louis to Kansas City.

## A MISSOURI MYSTERY.

## A Young and Beautiful Bride Meets Death in a Mysterious Manner.

Houston, Mo., October 13.—The most cruel, shocking, mysterious and diabolical murder that ever stained the criminal annals of South Missouri was perpetrated on Big Creek, sixteen miles east of Houston, in this county, last Friday morning. On that morning at 3 o'clock, Mrs. Ella Williams was lying in her bed asleep, when some person, as yet unknown, placed a pistol to her forehead and sent a ball through her brain. As to who was the perpetrator of the foul crime, various speculations are rife, but nothing to a certainty is known. Two men hired by young Williams, W. B. Cooper and William Haynes, were sleeping in the dining room adjoining the room at the rear of the main room, in which Williams and his wife were sleeping. Cooper said: "It was about 3 o'clock in the morning I was aroused suddenly from my slumber by

the report of a pistol in the front room where Williams and his wife were sleeping. I immediately sprang from my bed and started for their room in my night dress. Before I reached the room I heard Rolf cry out, 'There is some one in the house; there is some one in the house.' 'I entered the room as quickly as possible and saw him standing holding the front door. The lamp was burning and he looked greatly excited. He still kept shouting that there was some one in the house. I looked and could see no one. I listened and could hear no person anywhere either in the house or out. I then turned toward the bed and saw that Mrs. Williams' face was

COVERED WITH BLOOD, and then I knew she had been shot. No person could be seen or heard. It is a great mystery to me who could have shot the poor child. I asked Rolf why he did not get his pistol and whoever it was in the room when he first heard the noise. He was so excited that he made no reply."

Young Williams had been sick for the past few days, and he was found almost wild with excitement. He seemed almost on the verge of insanity. His father would not permit him to talk. About an hour before the fatal shot was fired, she had been up to give her husband a drink. The fact that

NO PERSON COULD BE SEEN OR HEARD immediately after the shooting deepens the mystery. A man could not have run down the boulder-strewn hill without being heard, if he did not break his neck. The victim of the assassin's bullet was one of the most beautiful young women in this section of the state. She is now nineteen years of age and since her sixteenth year she has been noted in the country for her beauty and charming disposition.

Rolf Williams, the husband, is about 23 years old, the son of Maj. H. Williams, a leading politician of the county and one of its wealthiest citizens. The young man has passed for a good hearted boy.

FOND OF GIRLS, careless of books, devoted to fun, and not given to much piety and godliness. The father of young Williams is almost prostrated with grief and undoubtedly fears that unless some clew can be had soon that his son will be the mark of suspicion. He said, "I am satisfied that whoever shot the girl meant to kill Rolf. Rolf was like many other boys, wild before his marriage, and became involved in many broils. His life had been threatened frequent and quite recently, and I am confident one of his enemies, who was bent on killing him, went to the house and shot the girl, believing his pistol to be directed toward Rolf. I know I can prove by the best testimony that Rolf's life has been threatened time and time again, and shall offer a large reward for the apprehension of the murderer."

## Stabbed by a Hackman.

Dallas, Tex., October 14.—About midnight last night, a man, William Weisberg, was horribly stabbed by a street-car driver named Henry Bolton, and his recovery is considered doubtful. He has several bad gashes in the head and neck and one in the left breast. He claims to have been assaulted while asleep, but Bolton denies this, alleging that Weisberg and another man attempted to kill him without provocation, and that he acted in self defense. He claims that he was a deputy United States marshal in Georgia, and part of his duty was to hunt down moonshiners, and, in altercations with them, he had killed three of them.

## A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station 1, New York City. 3-8ed&wly

## A QUEER CASE.

## A Curious Case of Alleged Insanity Which Don't Pan Out.

## A Chapter on the Dangers of Answering Would-Be Correspondents.

Warsaw, Mo., Oct. 12.—(Special).—This usually quiet little burg was all broken up to-day over a first-class sensation which reads almost like a novel and involves one of the first families of the county.

It was many years ago that D. C. Allen and his wife, then in the prime of life settled in this county on a farm some seven miles from Windsor. Frugal and industrious they prospered, living happily, amassing a snug fortune and rearing a large family noted for thrift and good citizenship. As time rolled on several of their children married and have homes of their own. Hard work and life's cares however tell sooner or later upon all, and as time grew apace it was noticed that

MR. ALLEN'S MIND WAS FAILING him in some respects, but no one thought it more than the mere effects of a natural decline, and perhaps would not do so now was it not for the strange whim of his helpmeet, Mrs. Mary Allen. Just how or where the craze struck her no one knows, but certain it is that the dreams of early girlhood's days and pranks and pleasures got such possession of her mind as for her not only to long for, but to really believe that she could again realize them, if she were only free from the burthen of the husband who had walked through their sunshine with her and who still stood beside her.

IN THE GLOAMING SHADOW of the valley they were entering. It was in an evil hour while in this mood that she saw in a paper an advertisement, one of those little seductive baits thrown out to catch the silly misses and lure them to ruin, an advertisement soliciting correspondence from some fair chamber, "object pastime, culture and perhaps matrimony." Why should she not play the role of the coy belle? Perhaps he was awful nice, may be very rich, handsome cultured moving in the charmed social circles where ease, pleasure, and elegance lavished their favors upon their votaries. How long she pondered may never be known, the tempter won and finally the epistle was written and mailed.

IT STRUCK THE MARK, of course. In due time a reply came. How long the correspondence was kept up, just when it began, are secrets in the breast of the participants, but they are not material to the story. Last September Mrs. Allen made application to the county court to have her husband adjudged insane. The petition was given a hearing Sept. 24th. Mr. Allen was brought into court. He was examined by physicians. Their opinion was that he was not altogether of sound mind, who is? The jury was empaneled, witnesses and physicians summoned, testimony heard. The jury retired to consult. All agreed that the proof was conclusive that

MR. ALLEN WAS NOT OF SOUND MIND, eight of them said that he was not capable of transacting his business and caring for his estate. Four of them said that the evidence did not warrant them in asserting that as a fact. The jury was divided. It would not agree. It was discharged. A new trial was ordered. To-day it was called. In the meantime the friends of Mr. Allen, aided by his able attorney, Judge W. S. Shirk, of Sedalia, were not idle, they were working hard to find some clue to the anxiety of Mrs. Allen to be rid of her spouse. In a lucky hour they found it. It was in the shape of a letter from her quixotic enamored one. It revealed an agreement to meet him in St. Louis.

THE STORY CAME OUT, the plot was revealed. Prosecuting Attorney Hestian, rubbed his eyes, looked from wife to husband then back again glanced at the court, the witnesses and the audience, pinched himself to see if he was awake, walked over and whispered in Shirk's ear, turned to the court and said, your honors I desire to request you to dismiss the jury inquiring and abate proceedings. The court acquiesced. This evening's train carried Mr. Allen to Sedalia a free man. Just where he is going or what he is going to do about it remains to be seen. In the meantime the tongue of gossip is all agog. But the hardest thing for it to decide is as to whether Mrs. Allen is not the fittest subject a jury inquiring into lunacy.

## Anarchist's Threats.

Chicago, Oct. 14.—Jurors in the Anarchist trial are not the only ones connected with the case, who are threatened by numerous anonymous writers with dire vengeance for doing their duty.

Information is made public to-day that Judge Gary, States Attorney Grinnell and Captain Schrack, received a large number of threatening letters. The latest, missive was addressed to Grinnell and written in French in a graceful second hand, it opened as follows:

RESPECTED SIR:—With much solicitude for your good health and that of your estimable family, I wish to advise you that your death is very near. Bowing to the ground in homage of you I seize this opportunity to forewarn you that I will cut your throat at my first convenience. The missive went on at some length in a similar polite style and was signed:

ROBESPIERRE.

Mrs. Gary and Mrs. Schack have also been recipients of letters announcing to them that their husbands would die, clubs, dirks, pistols, knives, dynamite bombs and other murderous weapons having been mentioned as the means to dispatch the lives of the officials.

Messrs. Ingram, Walker and Furthman and Detective James Bonfield and his brother, the inspector, have also been given occasional promises of a violent fate. Every letter is photographed and detectives supplied copies of his system and espionage then set upon the suspected parties and in due time the author will be run down. There are to-day at least eight men in the city against whom a case is practically complete, who could be arrested at any hour. There are nearly forty others about whom the toils are being tightened.